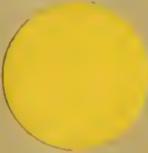


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• A GUIDE •
to the
Battle-Field
of
Gettysburg.



With Illustrations and Map.

By JACOB HOKE,

Author of "The Great Invasion."

DAYTON, OHIO:

W. J. SHUEY, Publisher,

1887

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"The Great Invasion," and What is Said About It.

Baltimore Sun:—"The Great Invasion of 1863," by Jacob Hoke. It gives evidence of care, and as far as we can see, of substantial accuracy. Certainly Mr. Hoke has been very industrious, and is creditably impartial from a Northern stand-point. The book is well fitted for an excellent, clear, and popular account of the campaign of Lee."

New York Evening Post:—"There have been many volumes and magazine articles written about the Gettysburg campaign of the Civil War, but all of these fall short of giving any adequate idea of the invasion. From what he saw at that time, and from a wide collection of documents and volumes on the subject, the author has told, in great detail, the history of these movements. He has taken special care to have facts and dates exact."

Minneapolis Commercial Bulletin:—"The Great Invasion," is the title of one of the most interesting historical works on the late war yet published. This history is the only complete and detailed one yet given to the public upon one of the greatest campaigns of our late Civil War. The book is an octavo, printed on first-class, highly finished paper, from clear, open type, with fine maps and choice illustrations, and is handsomely bound."

Ledger and Transcript:—"So much has been written about the battle of Gettysburg that it seems as if there were no room for another book of the kind, except by the commanders of troops, able to give personal reminiscences. Yet this richness of Gettysburg histories has probably helped to incite the publication of Mr. Hoke's full and complete history of the invasion. The account of the battle of Gettysburg presents it from every point of view, and as Mr. Hoke was a civilian, he distributes the glory of that great engagement as Lincoln would have distributed it—impartially to all who helped to win the victory."

Baltimore Telegram:—"The Great Invasion," by Jacob Hoke. The literature of the late war seems exhaustless; indeed, the book market and many of the newspapers are flooded with it. Much of it is pure fiction or romance, and for historical knowledge is more or less worthless. A recent contribution, however, to the records of the great conflict, of unusual importance, is this work of Mr. Hoke's on 'The Great Invasion.' No work relating to this period of the war, and especially to the battle of Gettysburg, yet written, compares with Mr. Hoke's, in the fullness of its information, arrangement of detail, and conscientious truthfulness."

Washington, D. C., National Tribune:—"This splendid volume of six hundred pages is the most complete and detailed history yet given to the public of one of the greatest of the campaigns of our late Civil War. It not only gives the details of the three days of terrible battle at Gettysburg, but it embraces a complete summary of events which transpired within the two great opposing armies from the time of their departure from their encampments upon the Rappahannock, in Virginia, until they stood face to face upon the soil of Pennsylvania, and until they again, after the tremendous ordeal at Gettysburg, recrossed the Potomac and resumed their former positions."

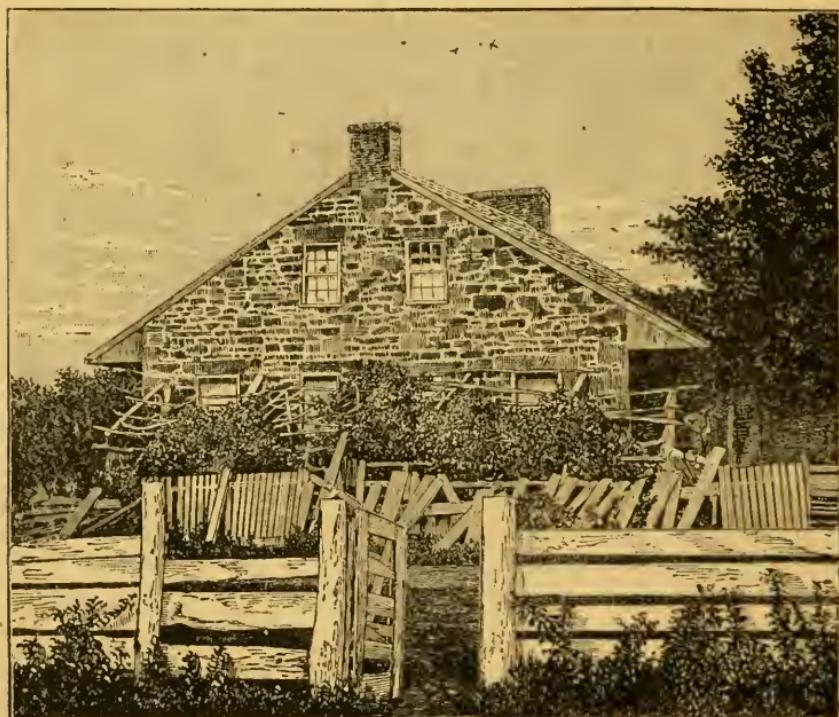
THE BATTLE-FIELD OF GETTYSBURG.*

Visitors to Gettysburg should bear in mind that the field of battle extends over about twenty-five square miles; and while events of thrilling interest occurred at every portion, a few points only, which possess special interest, and from which a general view of the whole may be had, can be visited by those whose time is limited. To such as have but a day, or part of a day, to spend in inspecting the field, the following directions will be of value.

In approaching Gettysburg from the north, you pass along and through part of the battle-field of the first day. The wooded elevation to your right, just before entering the suburbs of the town, is Oak Hill. The line of battle extended from this ridge in a northeasterly direction for nearly a mile, and southward along this hill and Seminary Ridge, which is seen to your right, down below the Theological Seminary, which, surmounted by a cupola, is seen in the distance. That large white building to your left is Pennsylvania College. This building fronts south, and from it, to the right, that part of Seminary Ridge where the battle of the first day commenced, is seen. The college was used as a hospital during and after the battle, and from its cupola General Lee took observations.

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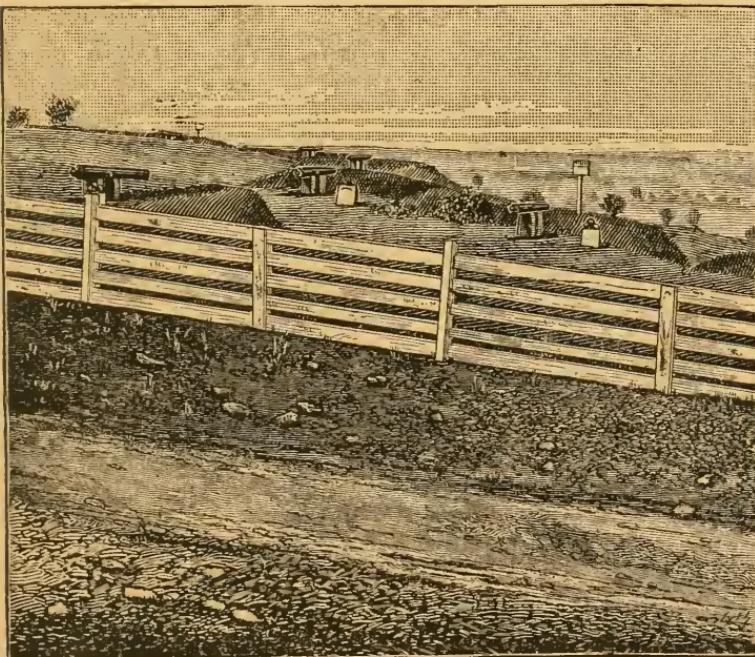
The first street, or road, leading out of the town in a westerly direction, and crossing Seminary Ridge, is the Chambersburg pike. By this road the principal part of the Confederate Army came, and by it their great wagon-train of wounded retreated after the close of the three days of battle. Along-side this road, a short distance out, stands a stone house, in which General Lee had his headquarters. The cut annexed is a correct view of that place.



GENERAL LEE'S HEADQUARTERS.

The next road after this, which crosses Seminary Ridge in a southwesterly direction, below the seminary, is the Fairfield road. It crosses the South Mountain by Monterey Pass. Upon this road the Confederate Army retreated after the battle. Approaching the town, Culp's Hill is seen to your left, and East Cemetery Hill, crowned by the "Stars and Stripes," rises to view just beyond the town.

Arrived at Gettysburg, you will proceed first to East Cemetery Hill. This stands at the southern edge of the town, and you reach it by going out Baltimore Street, or the Baltimore pike. This "Mount of Salvation," with its breastworks yet remaining, thrown up at the time and surmounted by cannon, is the place where the patriot troops were rallied after their disastrous retreat from the field west and north of the town, on the first day. It was the center of the Federal position during the engagements of the second and third days. And here, in the evening of the second day, the most desperate hand to hand fighting took place. The Louisiana Tigers charged up

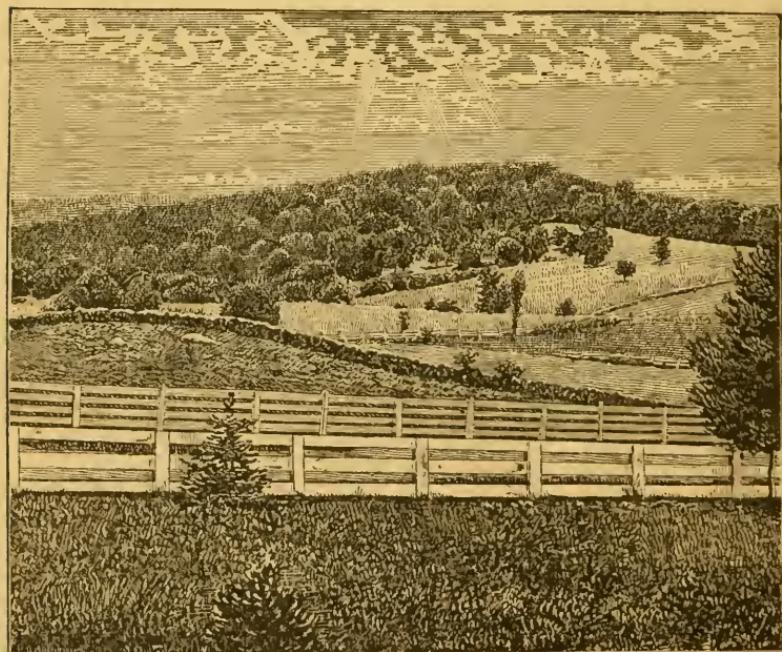


EAST CEMETERY HILL, WHERE THE UNION FORCES WERE RALLIED.

this hill and captured the guns, but after a desperate and terrific fight, in which the butts of guns, cannon rammers, and stones were used, these brave fighters were driven away. In

their retreat a battery stationed to your right, across that depression, swept through and through them with grape and canister. Hoke's brigade, of Early's division, made a similar dash up this depression, but were also repulsed with great slaughter.

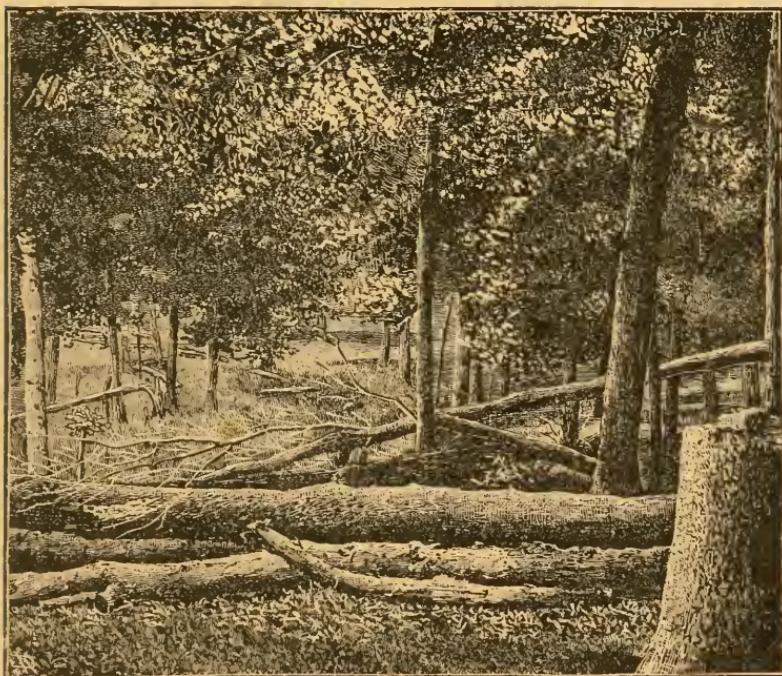
From this elevated position, you have an excellent view of the scene of the first day's engagement. From Seminary Ridge, about one mile to the west, and a half mile to the south of the Theological Seminary, to about two miles to the north and northeast, the line of battle extended. Over the fields intervening the conflict raged; and when the Federals were compelled to fall back, they retreated over these and through the town to the hill upon which you stand.



CULP'S HILL, FROM EVERGREEN CEMETERY AND BALTIMORE PIKE.

Toward the east—but about half a mile—is Culp's Hill, a view of which is given, as well as of some of the breast-works occupied by the Federals. The marks of the bullets upon

the trees are yet visible. Upon this hill the Union line terminated. A short distance farther east is Spangler's Spring, where, on the evening of the second day of the battle, Johnson's division, in the absence of nearly the whole of the Twelfth Corps, which was posted upon that part of the line and had been sent to assist in repelling Longstreet's assault upon the left, succeeded in obtaining an entrance, which, had it been followed up, might have proved fatal to the Federals. This position the Confederates held during the night, but were driven out in the morning, after a fearful and desperate engagement of six hours' duration.

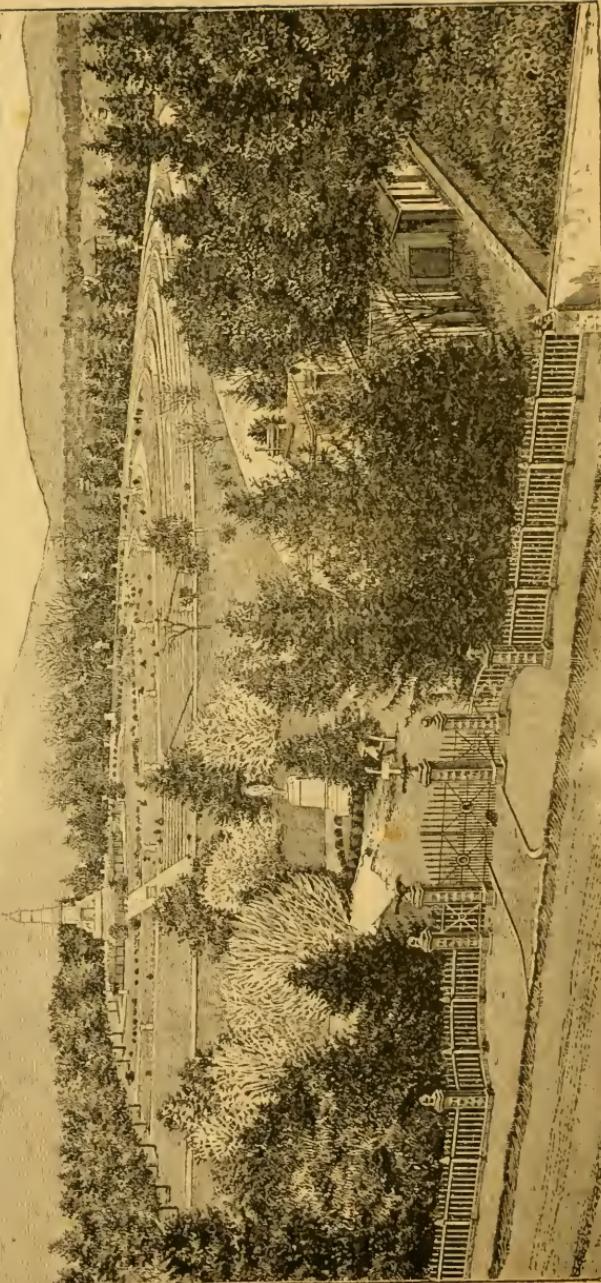


FEDERAL BREAST-WORKS UPON CULP'S HILL.

Returning from Culp's Hill, we enter the SOLDIERS' NATIONAL CEMETERY, and view the beautiful resting-place of the heroic slain, a view of which we give.

THE SOLDIERS' NATIONAL CEMETERY, AT GETTYSBURG.

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There are interred here three thousand five hundred and fifty-five Union soldiers. They were from the following States: Maine, 104; New Hampshire, 48; Vermont, 61; Massachusetts, 159; Rhode Island, 12; Connecticut, 22; New York, 866; New Jersey, 78; Pennsylvania, 526; Delaware, 15; Maryland, 22; West Virginia, 11; Ohio, 131; Indiana, 80; Illinois, 6; Michigan, 171; Wisconsin, 73; Minnesota, 52; United States Regulars, 138; unknown, 979. The unknown were either so ter-



GENERAL REYNOLDS' MONUMENT IN THE SOLDIERS' NATIONAL CEMETERY, AT GETTYSBURG.

ribly mangled that they could not be recognized, or were slain on the first day of the battle, and had lain in the sun and rain until recognition was impossible.

Not all the gallant heroes who fell upon this historic field were buried here. Many were taken away by their friends



PHOTO-ELECTROTYPE ENG. CO. NY.

and interred among their own kindred, and many others who were wounded and taken to their homes, or to distant hospitals, and died there, were laid away to rest where they died.

“Tis holy ground—

This spot, where, in their graves,
Are placed our country's braves,
Who fell in freedom's holy cause,
Fighting for liberties and laws:
Let tears abound.

“Here where they fell,

Oft shall the widow's tears be shed;
Oft shall fond parents mourn their dead;
The orphan here shall kneel and weep,
And maidens where their lovers sleep,
Their woes to tell.

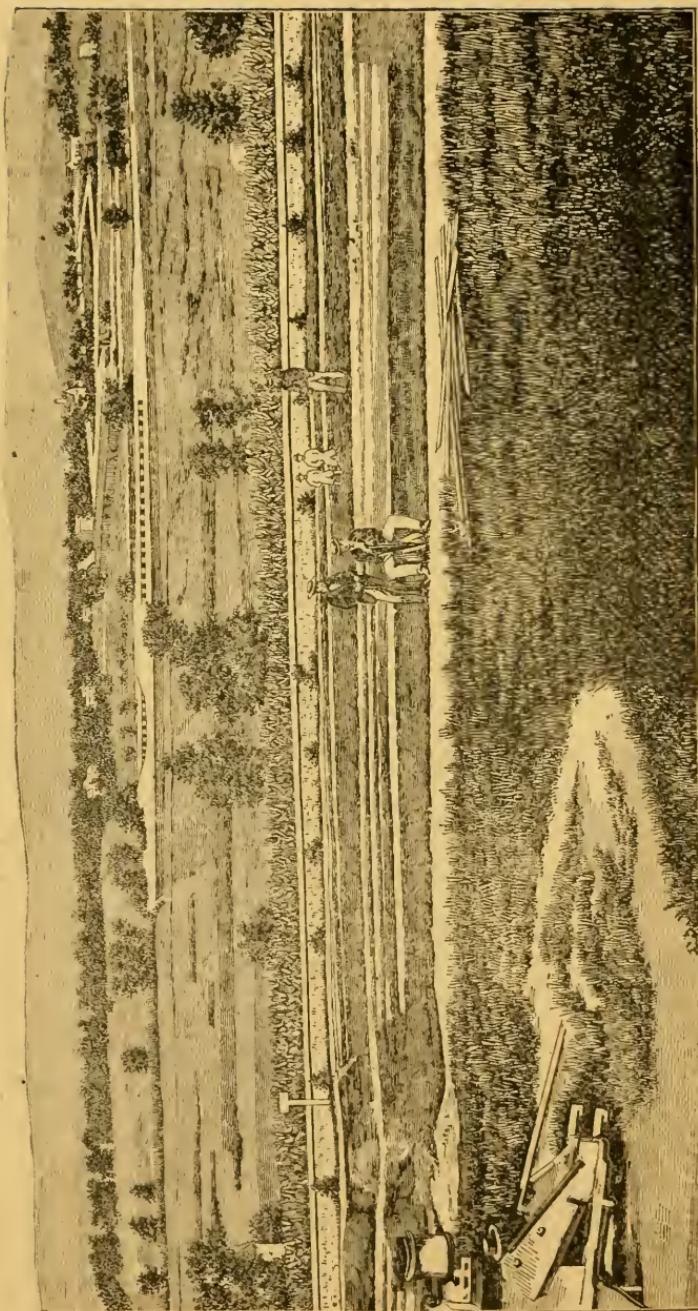
“Here let them rest:

And summer's heat and winter's cold
Shall glow and freeze above their mould—
A thousand years shall pass away—
A nation still shall mourn their clay,
Which now is blest.”

Standing upon the spot where the platform was erected upon which PRESIDENT LINCOLN stood when he delivered his immortal dedicatory address, is the SOLDIERS' NATIONAL MONUMENT. This is, perhaps, one of the most beautiful works of art upon the continent. A view of it is given.

That bronzed statue upon the granite pedestal, near the entrance, a view of which is given, is to the heroic, the gallant REYNOLDS. Although the place where he fell is a mile distant, and his body is buried at Lancaster, Penn., his statue was placed here. It was but right that in the absence of himself, that which represents him should be placed among his gallant comrades.

From the cemetery you have an excellent view of the Confederate position of the second and third days. The view here introduced is from the Soldiers' National Monument.



VIEW FROM THE SOLDIERS' NATIONAL MONUMENT, LOOKING WEST.

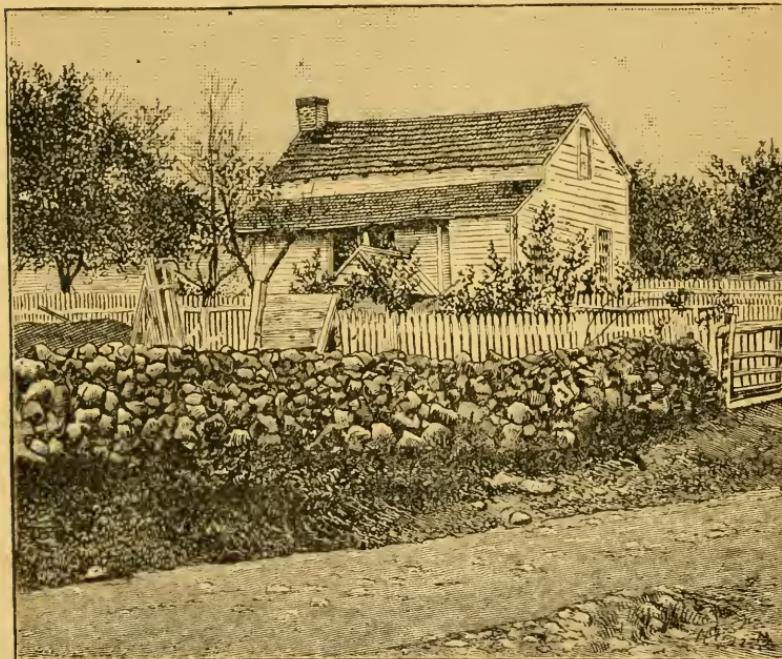
The stone wall marks the Union line on the second and third days. Seminary Ridge is seen in the distance. The left of Reynolds' corps occupied the part of this ridge which is seen looking west, in the first day's engagement, and Hill's Confederate corps, facing east, on the second and third. The South Mountain is seen in the distance. The extension of this ridge, showing the Confederate line to its termination, opposite Big Round Top, is shown on page 10. Upon that ridge their line was formed, and all along it, down to Round Top, and through the town, and all around to the northeast of it.—a distance from



WHERE GENERAL REYNOLDS FELL.

one extreme to the other of about four and a half miles,—a line of bristling bayonets stood. And all along that ridge, as well as upon elevated positions to the north, and northeast, across the fields and beyond the town, their batteries were

planted. These all in terrible concert opened upon the place where you stand, and the ground all about you was torn and ploughed with shot and shell, and almost every foot of it was hallowed with patriot blood. From the cemetery, too, a view can be had of the headquarters of General Meade, a cut of which is given.



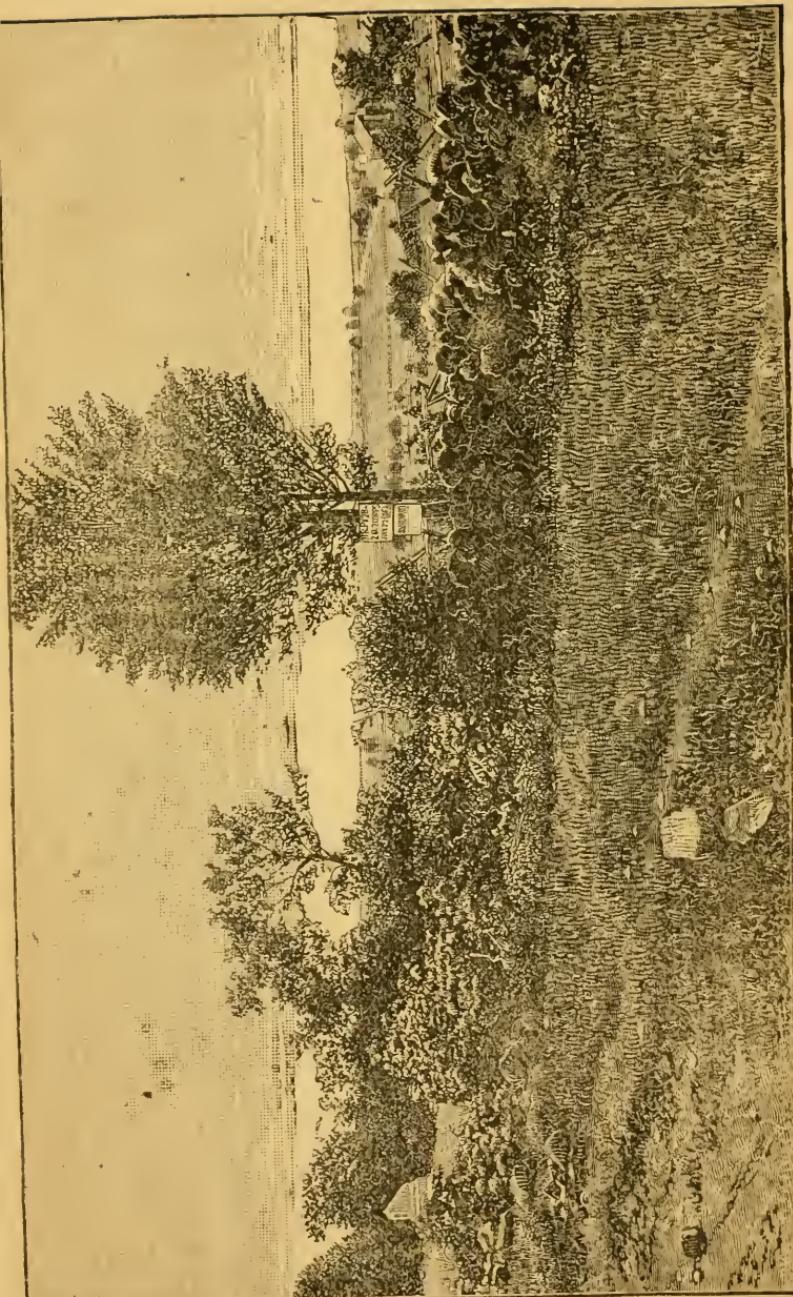
GENERAL MEADE'S HEADQUARTERS.

Having satisfied your curiosity, or spent as much time as you have at your disposal, in looking about this part of the field, you will next proceed to the other end of the Federal line. You can pass down by the avenue laid out where the Federal line lay, or by the Emmitsburg road to the Peach Orchard, and thence to Round Top, or by rail. In passing by either of the latter, you go between the lines of the two armies. In two illustrations previously given, Seminary Ridge,

from the point at which the Chambersburg pike crosses it, to opposite Round Top,—along which the Confederate line lay,—has been shown. The reader will see, in the following illustration, a view of Cemetery Hill and Ridge, upon which the Federal line rested. Seminary Hill and Ridge are visible in the distance, along the upper line. Gettysburg lies a little to the right of the lower right corner of the picture. In passing down, then, you have Seminary Ridge on your right, and Cemetery Ridge upon your left. That dilapidated *yellow frame house, with a barn opening toward you*, about two hundred yards to the right of the railroad, and just on the crossing of that lane, marks the extreme left of Pickett's great assaulting column. On your *left* you will see, on the slope of the hill, a *clump of trees*, one of which is *umbrella-shaped*. The illustration will give you an excellent view of that place.

That *umbrella-shaped tree* was the center and focus of Pickett's great charge. It was at that point he directed his men to aim, and it was there the Federal line was pierced. There General Armistead was killed, and near it Hancock was wounded. This place, by general consent, has been designated the "*High Water Mark of the Rebellion*." There it reached its highest—its supreme effort, and there it received its death-wound. To the right of the railroad, and just by the Emmitsburg road, you will see a *brick house and red barn*. These are Codori's, so frequently spoken of in the history of this battle. These buildings mark about the *center of Pickett's assaulting column*. In and behind that *grove*, about a half a mile to your right,—the west,—upon Seminary Ridge, this column of attack was formed, and it passed over the ground upon which you are. The guns from Little Round Top and East Cemetery Hill ploughed through and through them diagonally from right to left, and from left to right, covering the ground with the slain.

Arriving at LITTLE ROUND TOP (you leave the cars at Round Top Park, upon the east), you ascend by a gradual slope to the summit. The ground over which you pass is historic; over



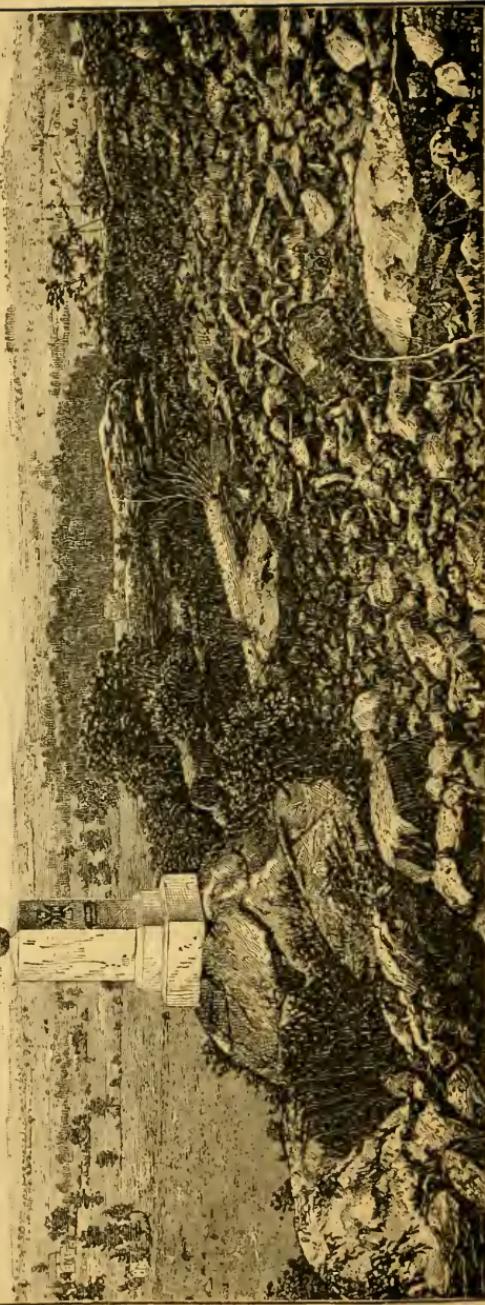
[14] HIGH WATER MARK OF THE REBELLION, THE POINT AT WHICH THE REBELLION RECEIVED ITS DEATH-WOUND.

it the Union forces moved to charge the enemy. Little Round Top was the key to the field, and to seize and hold it the Confederates made the most determined and desperate efforts, but were met and driven back by the brave Union defenders. This hill was baptized with patriot blood. That monument which stands out so conspicuously marks the spot where the brave *General Strong Vincent* fell. But a few feet to its rear *General Weel* fell by a bullet from a Confederate sharp-shooter from the "Devil's Den," and Lieutenant Hazlett, in the act of catching him in his arms, also fell, pierced by a bullet from the same place. Near by, too, fell the young, the lamented Colonel O'Rourke, while bravely leading his regiment against the foe. There to your left, where the ground begins to slope towards the depression, between Little and Big Round Tops, the heroic Chamberlain threw his hardy sons of Maine into the form of the letter U to meet the foe, who pressed upon him from every side. And down through the depression, between these two hills, the *Pennsylvania Reserves* made their desperate charge, driving the enemy before them, and this "*Hill of Salvation*" was saved to the Union. And when the Federals, by main force, succeeded in planting their cannon upon its rock-crowned brow, it became a Gibraltar, and victory was assured to the cause of Freedom. Does it not seem that God planted that rock-covered and rock-crowned hill just at that place, with its bold, precipitous, and almost inaccessible side to the enemy, and its comparatively gentle elevation to the Federals, for the express purpose of saving the American Union?

But let us sit down now, and with the aid of this beautiful illustration, take a more extended view of the field. This view, as its title indicates, gives you a *northeastern outlook*. But in order that you may have a correct understanding of the situation, you will bear in mind that the Federal line was in the shape of a *fish-hook*. The heel of that hook rested upon the hill where you are now sitting, its curve upon *East Cemetery Hill*,—the high ground which is seen about three miles

VIEW FROM LITTLE ROUND TOP—LOOKING NORTH AND NORTHEAST.

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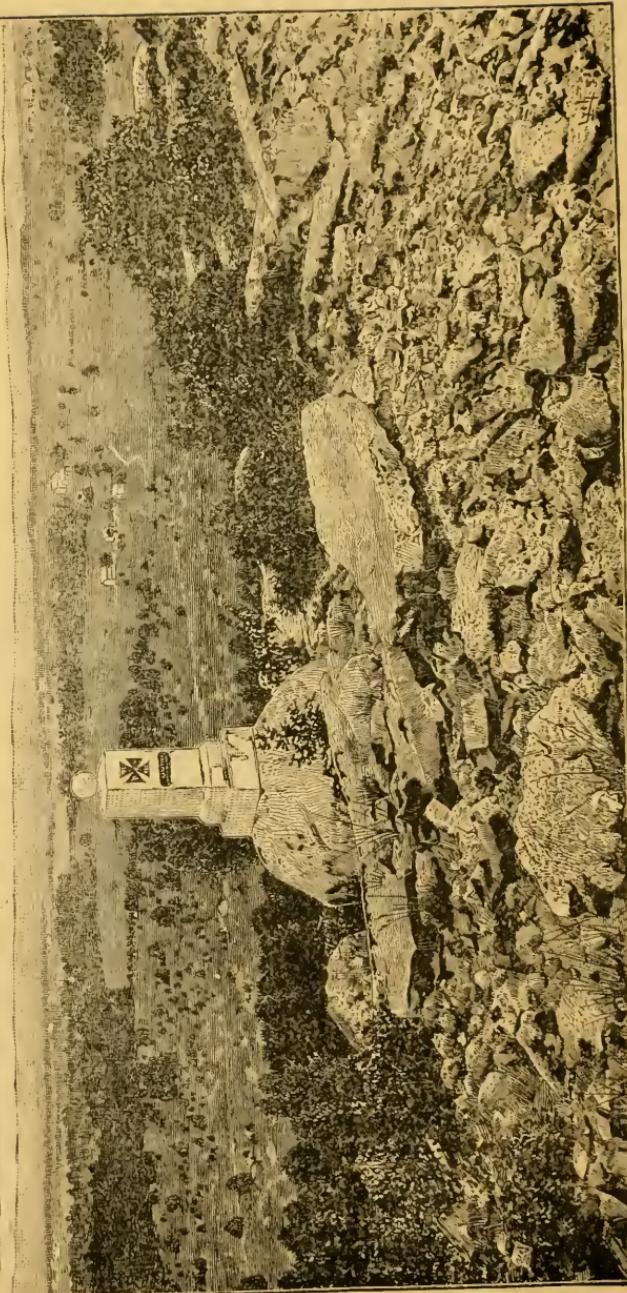
off to the right,—and its point upon *Culp's Hill*, which lies further to the right, or about a half mile southeast of Cemetery Hill. Culp's Hill cannot be seen in this picture. The Federal line, then, on the second and third days of the battle, extended from Round Top, and in front of it, up across the ground between you and that elevation in the extreme right, and then curving in an easterly, and then in a southeasterly direction, ended upon Culp's Hill—the whole about three and a half miles in length. Seminary Ridge, upon which the Confederate line lay, up as far as where the Chambersburg pike crosses it, is faintly seen in the distance. This view embraces the whole field, from the Federal left to the center, and all the ground within view was fought over.

But we introduce another view from this same hill, looking west and northwest.

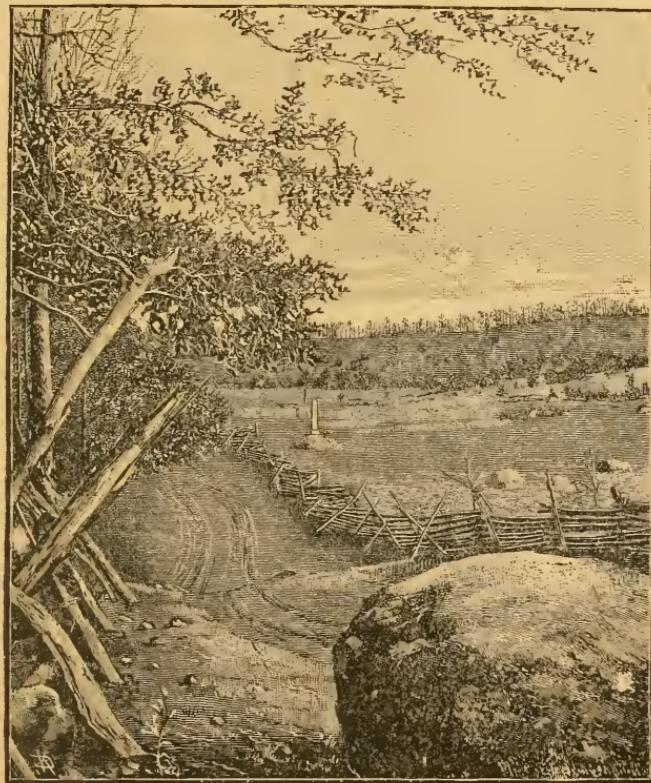
This view presents the theater of the greatest events in human history. Within an area scarcely a mile square, and directly in front of you (the corps mark on the monument marks its eastern side, or the side fronting you), amidst those fields, and woods, and rocks, and stones, fifty thousand armed men, like two mighty wrestlers, struggled and fought for four hours for the mastery, strewing the ground with their slain. But let me particularize. The ridge, or high ground, you see in the distance, and which extends from one end of the picture to the other, is Seminary Ridge, along which the Confederate line lay during the battles of the second and third days. Codori's house and barn are off there to the right of that grove, to the northwest. The Emmitsburg road, which leaves the town close by the western base of East Cemetery Hill, or near the curve of the fish-hook, passes by that house and barn. That lane, or narrow road, which is seen running westward close by the northern base of Little Round Top, intersects the Emmitsburg road, a short distance beyond that grove in your front. In the left hand angle where these roads meet is the Peach Orchard. General Sickles' line, in the afternoon of the

VIEW FROM LITTLE ROUND TOP—LOOKING WEST AND NORTHWEST.

[18]



second day, extended along the Emmitsburg road some distance south of Codori's to the Peach Orchard, where it formed an angle and passed down in a southeasterly direction through and across the woods and fields to your front to the *Devil's*



THE WHEAT FIELD, OR THE SCENE OF THE WHIRLPOOL
OF THE BATTLE.

Den, which is about six hundred yards in a southwestern direction from where you are. Against this line General Longstreet threw his disciplined and brave fighters, and upon the angle at the Peach Orchard the fire of sixty cannon was concentrated, until after some of the most desperate fighting that

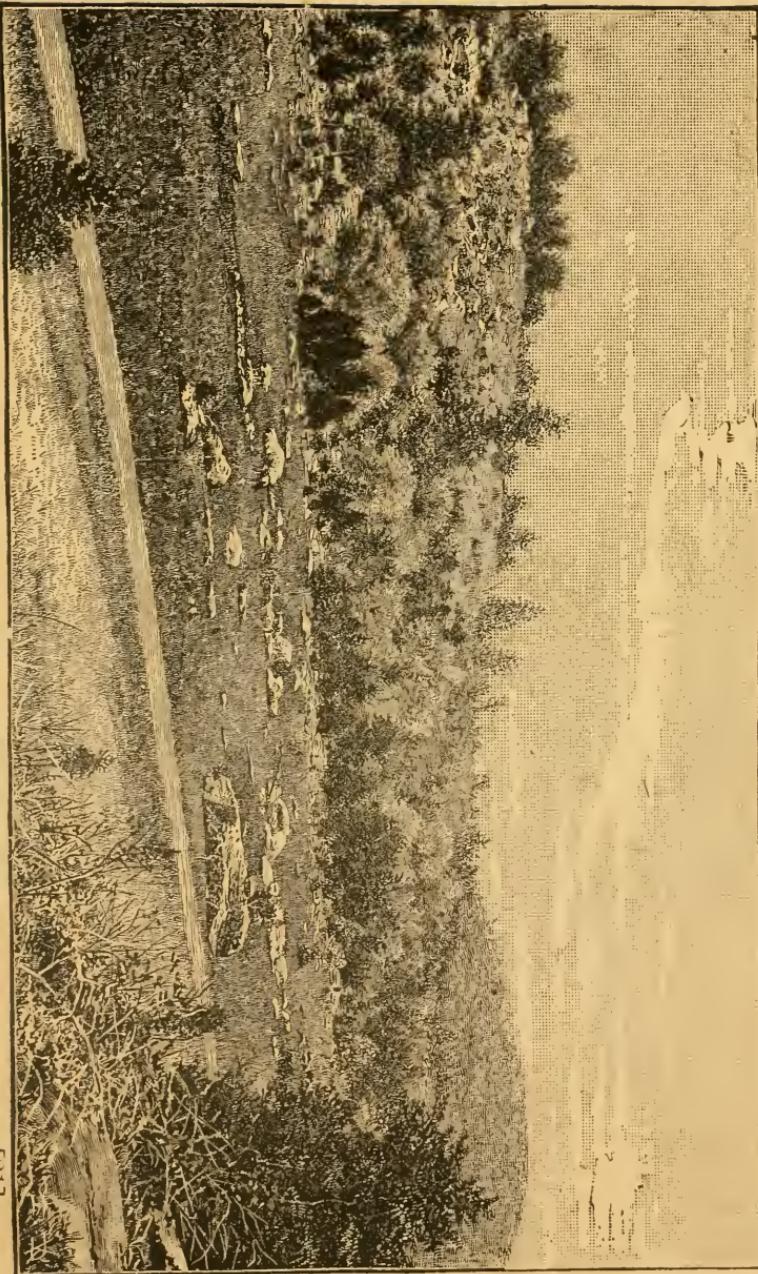
ever occurred upon this continent, the brave boys in blue were compelled to fall back step by step, covering the ground with the slain of the two armies. At the same time Hood's Texans outflanked Sickles' left by the Devil's Den, and made desperate efforts to capture this hill. Division after division from the Second and Fifth Corps were sent to assist in driving back the enemy, and at length the hill was secure. In that enclosed field a little to your right, and across the lane from that house, is the *Wheat Field*. There occurred what is called the *Whirlpool of the Battle*. Regiments from three corps and from eight to ten brigades here fought promiscuously. The Confederate lines were also in confusion. The scene, as the men advanced and then fell back, and fought in a circle and through and about each other, resembled a huge whirlpool, and suggested the title given to the battle at this place. Hundreds on each side here fell, and the ground was drenched with human gore. It may be said of this *Wheat Field* and the *Peach Orchard*, that upon no other two places of equal extent upon the American continent,—excepting, probably, the Bloody Angle at Spottsylvania,—were so many human lives lost, and so much human blood shed. I annex a view of this historic place.

This view is from the west, and shows the bloody lane, the Zook monument, and Little Round Top beyond the Wheat Field. While the exultant enemy were pressing our troops, Ayers' division of Regulars charged down into the abyss before you, and across the rocky space into those woods, but were driven back with the loss of half their number. An officer who participated in the charge says that such was the confusion, the fire and smoke, the cries and shouts of the contending forces, that it seemed like "going down into hell." The space in front of you, where this great struggle occurred, is called "The Valley of Death," a view of which we give. It also affords a fine view of both Little and Big Round Tops.

In the terrific struggle for the possession of Round Top, the

THE VALLEY OF DEATH.

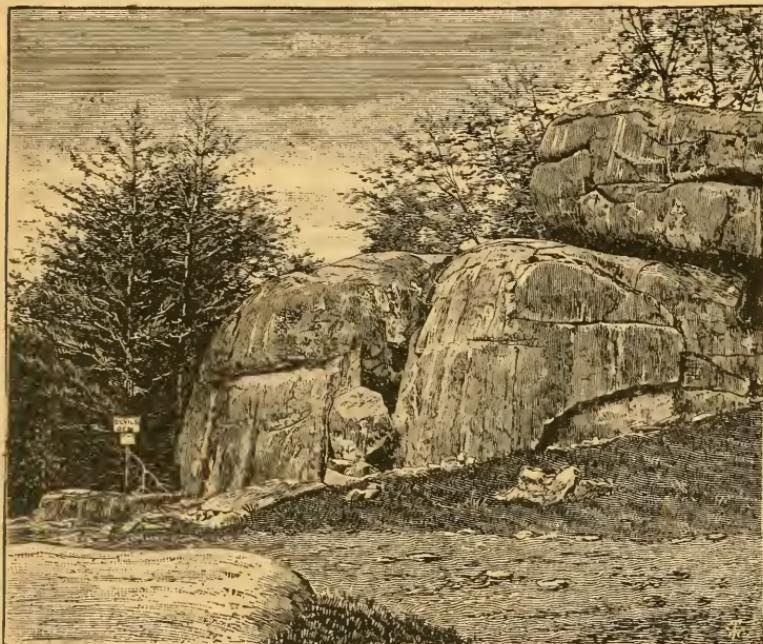
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Confederates came up the ravine, between Big and Little Round Top, a short distance to the left, and attacked the Federals in flank and rear. At this juncture, when the result of the struggle seemed to be so nearly decided in favor of the Confederates, the Pennsylvania Reserves, under the gallant Crawford, charged, and with tremendous cheers dashed upon the foe, and drove them at the point of the bayonet down the slope, over the "Valley of Death," and across a stone fence which ran parallel with the eastern line of the Wheat Field. This point the gallant Pennsylvanians held to the close of the battle of the following day, when after the repulse of Pickett's assault, they made another charge and regained the ground lost by Sickles the day before. *Big Round Top*, just south of you, had been occupied by Confederate sharp-shooters, and in the evening after Longstreet's repulse, a detachment of Pennsylvania Reserves drove them away and took possession of the hill and held it until the final repulse of the enemy. - Its abrupt, precipitous, and rocky sides prevented artillery from being taken to its summit; hence it was of but comparatively little value, and little effort was made for its possession. All along that lane which runs westward by the Wheat Field, and among those rocks and boulders south of it, are monuments and tablets, which mark the places where noble and heroic men fell. Among them is that monument in the Wheat Field to *General Zook*; the magnificent monument to *Colonel Ellis*, of the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth New York, surmounted by his statue in marble, a little to the left and just beyond the Devil's Den; and that humble stone tablet, which is seen across the "Valley of Death," marks the place where *Colonel Frederick Taylor*, of the Bucktails, met his fate. All about Trostle's, to the right of the Wheat Field, the battle raged with terrible fury, and the ground was covered with the slain. The *Devil's Den*, that wonderful freak of nature, and the home of Confederate sharp-shooters, by whose deadly aim so many prominent officers fell, is seen about six hundred yards in front, and

a little to the left. Visitors should, if possible, visit the places named, all of which, except the Peach Orchard, which is about a mile distant, are within easy reach.

Before dismissing this picture, there is one more view which is of special importance. Turn your eyes now to the grove which stands upon Seminary Ridge, directly west of Codori's, which is seen away off to your right, alongside the Emmitts-

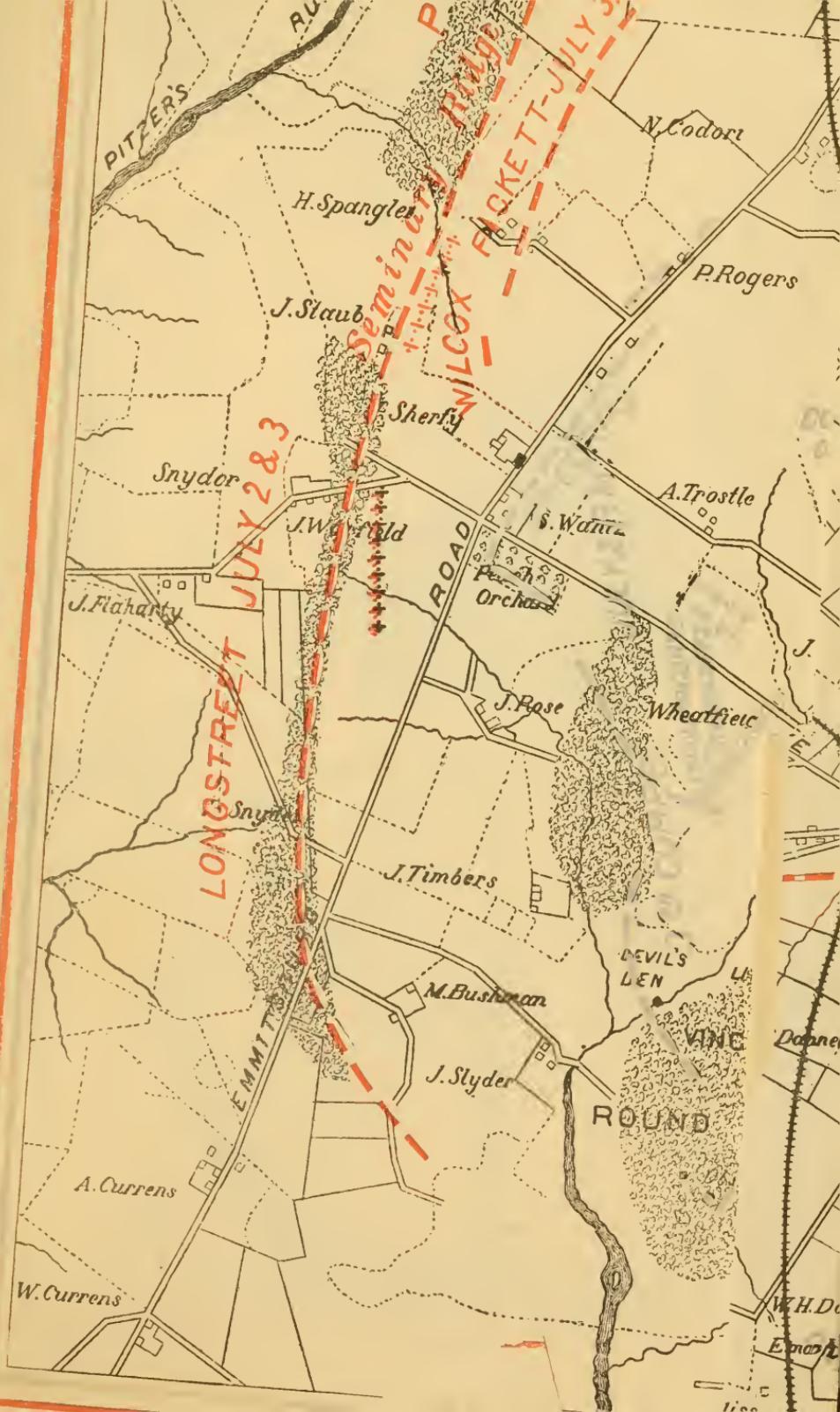


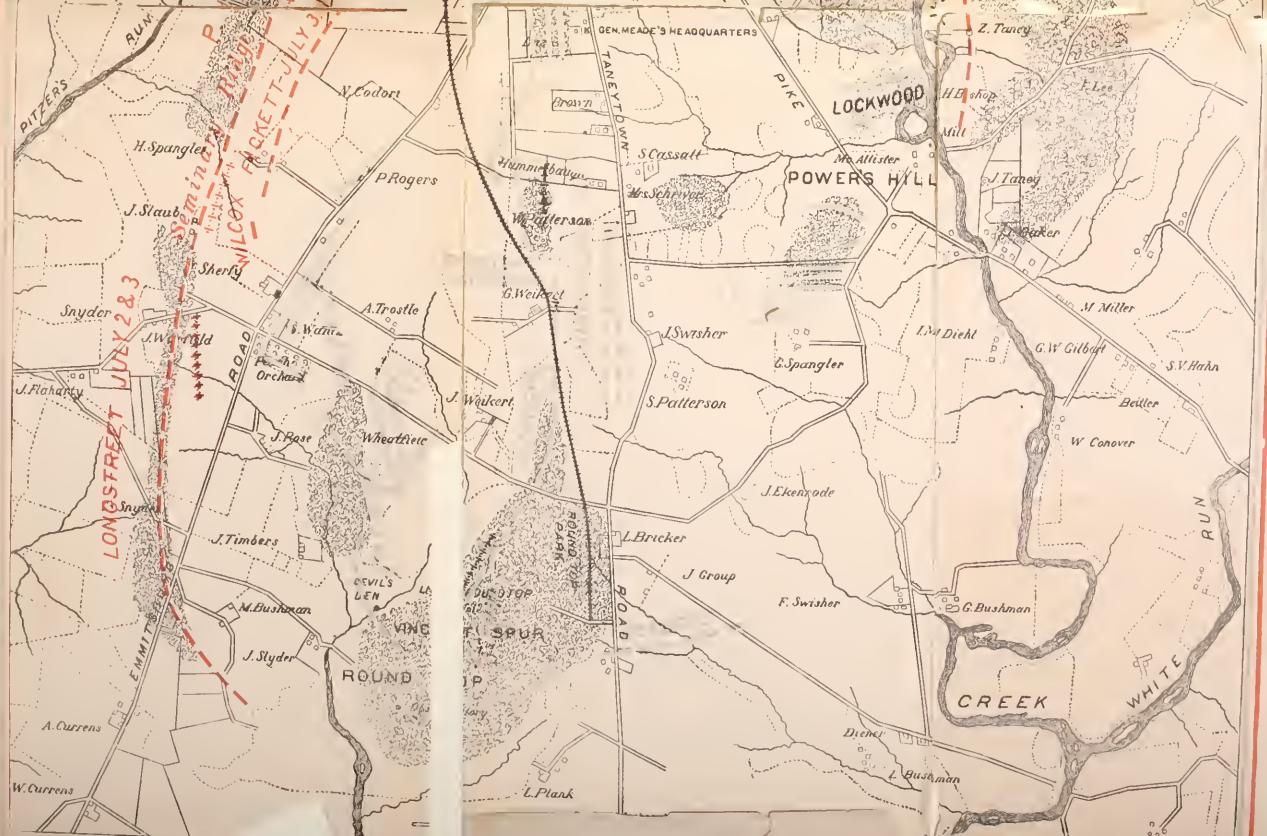
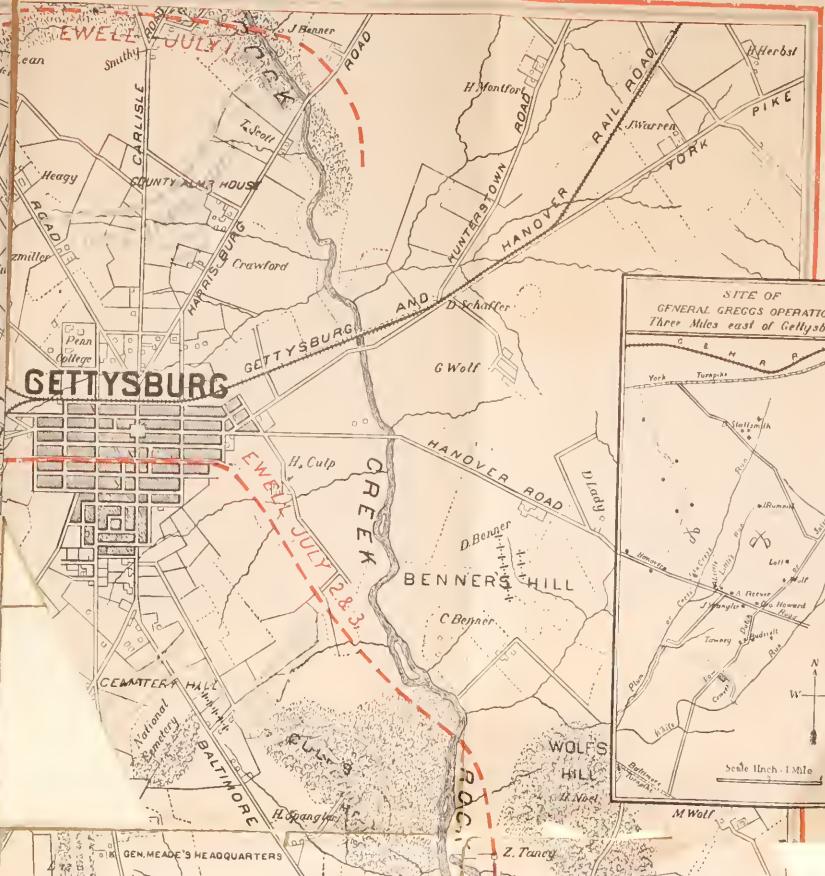
ENTRANCE TO THE DEVIL'S DEN.

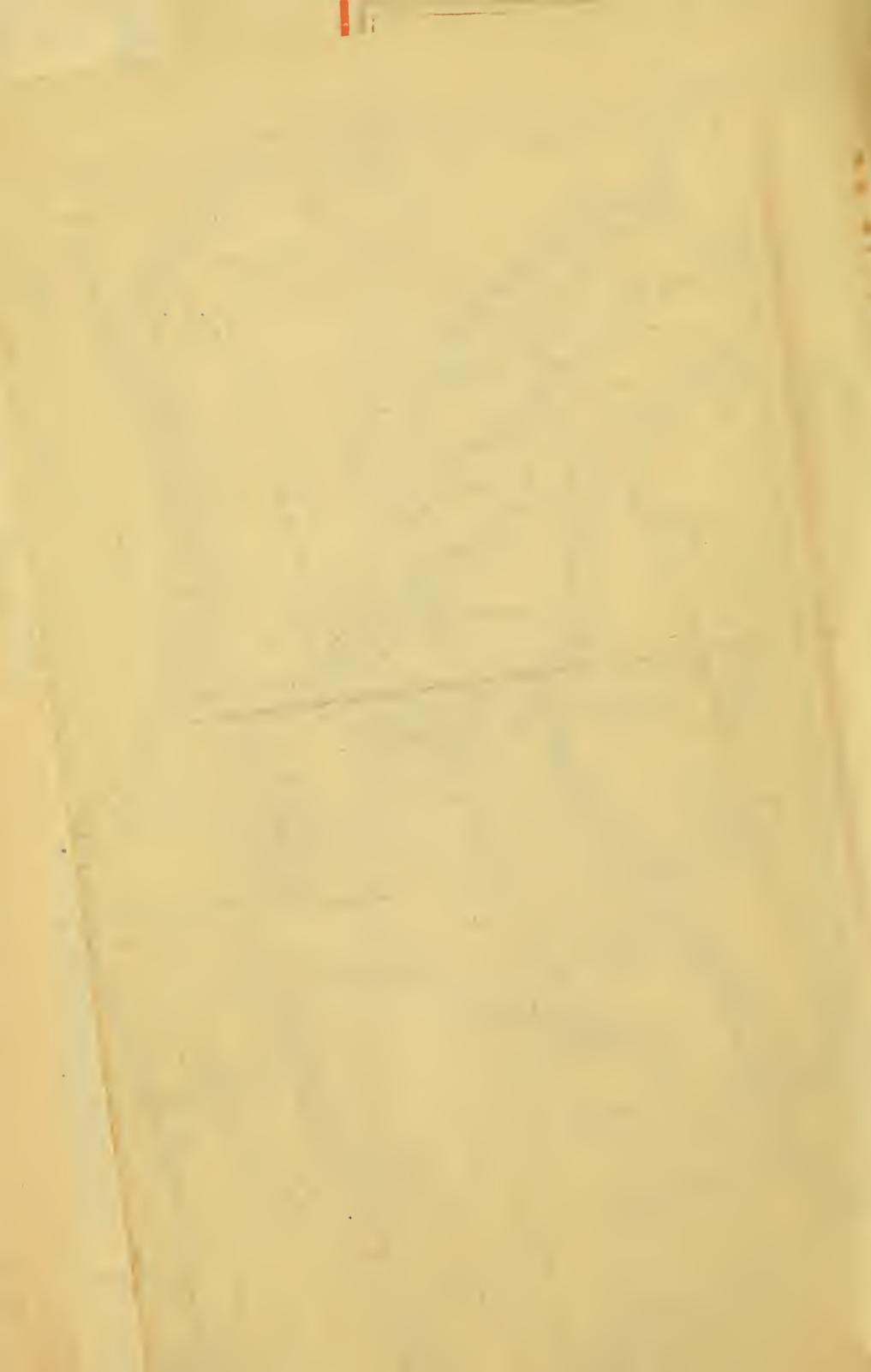
burg road (the grove is toward the top of the picture), and you have the place where Pickett's great assaulting column formed, and from which they came. The ground from that ridge to the Federal line, past Codori's, was the scene of their great charge, and the artillery planted upon this hill decimated their ranks as it ploughed through and through them.

BIG ROUND TOP, as already stated, was not of so much importance, and comparatively little fighting was done for its

possession. If able to do a little climbing, by all means go to the top of this hill. Stone steps wind up to its summit, upon which stands an observatory, from which you will have a view of sublimity and grandeur, as well as of historic interest, which has few equals anywhere. Upon a clear day, and without the aid of a glass, Hanover and Littlestown to the east, Taneytown to the south, and Emmittsburg to the southwest, can be seen. Even the hills below Frederick, bordering on the Potomac, are visible. With the aid of a glass, the view is, of course, more extensive and satisfactory. In the fields to the east, sheltered by these hills, part of the immense wagon-train of the army was parked. The greater part was left in the neighborhood of Westminster. Upon that elevated ground west of you the Confederate right rested, and in the ravine which intervenes, Kilpatrick made his famous dash upon the Confederates while Pickett's charge was in progress. In this charge the gallant Farnsworth, promoted to the command of a brigade but the Sunday before, fell. Visitors, if they have gone to Round Top by either the railroad, or the Emmittsburg pike, should return to the town by the avenue, which runs along the Federal line. Tablets and monuments of exquisite design, and some of them executed at great expense, are found all along this avenue. These mark the places where distinguished men fell, as well as where the various corps, divisions, brigades, and regiments fought. The different States whose sons fought upon this field, are vying with one another in erecting these memorials. They are to be seen standing everywhere—all over the field of strife. These, with the hundreds which will yet be erected, in connection with the sacred associations of the place, will make the *Battle-field of Gettysburg* a place of the greatest interest upon the American continent during all the ages to come.







"The Great Invasion," and What is Said About It.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette:—"A new and interesting book on Gettysburg has just appeared. It is full of valuable material, and is especially satisfactory in describing the situation in the section of Pennsylvania occupied by Lee, from his arrival to his departure. It has a particular as well as general merit as an historical war book."

Ohio State Journal:—"‘The Great Invasion,’ by Jacob Hoke, is probably the most complete history yet given to the public, upon one of the greatest of the campaigns of the Civil War. The author was an eye-witness of what he relates, and has spent years in collecting from official records the fund of information he imparts. Mr. Hoke has not only made this the work of his life, but he is a man of such ability and experience as to be fully equal to the great task. For years he has been a valuable contributor to periodicals, and is the author of different works of merit and interest."

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